

DAILY BULL



The Daily Bull is probably not suitable for those under age 18 and should not be taken seriously... like the Cat in the Hat!

Thursday, February 11, 2010

"Sometimes I pray to God for the veal-power to stop playing with my food words, but I fear it's too bread into me. For all I know, the wurst may be yet to come."

~ Mark Morton

Tower Wavefunction

By John Pastore ~ Daily Bull

Welcome to Tower Wavefunction. The height is roughly a kilometer; construction as you could imagine was an effort and a half. Considering that the tower proper is mostly a tensioned cone of carbon fiber fabric holding up a small platform on a pole, some might consider it not worth the effort it took to construct.

You think this, as you stand before your crypt keeper of a physics professor, pondering if his nickname is a misnomer, as he explains what your "extra credit final assignment" entails. He explains to you, as the sun glints off of his skull, "This is an exercise in determining position and momentum. Specifically, *your* position and momentum."



...see To ze tower! on back

I Never Leave a Song Behind

By Nathan 'Invincible' Miller ~ Daily Bull

You know what I mean? Probably not, because it doesn't make much sense out of context. I use the phrase "Never leave an song behind" to describe how I listen music sometimes. See, some albums aren't meant to be split up. To get the most out of the album, you have to listen to all of it straight through, from beginning to end. So if I'm listening to an especially good album, I can't quit before it's finished. That'd be wrong, hence the phrase.

Here's some my favorite albums that I can't ever pause early. Even for free food.

Endtroducing..... ~DJ Shadow. Ever heard of trip-hop? If I had to call something a masterpiece, this would probably be it. DJ Shadow created this album completely from samples, which is hard to believe when you hear how well it flows. For when I want to get comfy and zone out, Endtroducing is my album of choice. From start to glorious finish, absolute perfection!

Hold Your Colour ~Pendulum. Pendulum did an expert job with their debut album. Hold Your Colour is a huge drums 'n' bass performance, impossible to quit once you've started. There's a ton of great songs the whole way through, drawing you on from one to the next. Highly recommended for blowing your eardrums out.

We should all go on a field trip to Baraga.



Parade of the Athletes ~Tiësto. If you doubted your ability to get up and move, Tiësto's trance mix will set that straight. He did this set for the opening ceremony of the 2004 Olympics in Athens, and as he had the honor of doing so in front of the whole world, you know he's gotta be good. It features a few of his previous hit songs (Traffic and Adagio for Strings are two), along with many originals. It'll be over before you know it, so hold on.

The Rise and Fall of Ziggy Stardust and the Spiders From Mars ~David Bowie. One of the reasons I could never quit this album early is that it's a story. Ziggy Stardust is a Martian visiting Earth, which has Five Years left until it's destroyed. He sings of love and peace and all that jazz until being destroyed by crazed fans in a Rock 'n' Roll Suicide. I love the random imagery and the menagerie of styles Bowie uses to tell his story.

Bat Out of Hell ~Meat Loaf. One of the greatest rock operas of all time, Bat Out of Hell tells the classic story of boy-meets-girl with all the usual ups and downs in between. Front to back, every song is genius. I'd say more, but I prefer to let the numbers do the talking on this one: only two albums, Thriller and Back in Black, have sold more copies worldwide. Take that Eagle's Greatest Hits!

...see Stay tuned! on back

Pic o' the Day

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... Stay tuned! from front

Play ~Moby. Moby has released a lot of albums over the years, but Play by far is the best amongst them. It's upbeat, fun, chill, and totally feel good the whole way through. Stopping partway through leaves me wanting more, cause the experience has not been completed. It'd be like quitting your cancer treatment before you've finished. For best results, take the entire dose.

The Fat of the Land ~The Prodigy.

Last but not least, the Prodigy's big-beat smackdown rounds out my all-time favorites. It starts out with massive songs such as Breathe and Diesel Power, continues to be awesome for another few, then finishes up with some of the best wrap up songs I've ever heard. Plus, it's got a crab on the cover that just screams, "I'm a crab! YEAH!"

You can hear some of these albums TONIGHT! on my WMTU radio show from 6-8 pm. wmtu.mtu.edu to listen! 🎧



Daily Bull

EDITOR IN CHIEF & BOSS MAN
Nathan "Invincible" Miller

THE LITTLE COMP EDITOR THAT COULD
Liz Fujita

FACULTY ADVISOR
Paging Dr. Olson?

NEEDS TO STOP GETTING SUCH SNOW!
Everywhere but here

Nathan "Invincible" Miller, Liz Fujita, Jeremy "Mr. Sunshine" Loucks, Simon Mused, John Pastore, Matt Villa, Mary Kennedy, Ruben Garcia, Kiri Kennedy, Mike Friesen, Benjamin Loucks, Tyler Bottol, Lauren Allen, Jon "Big-O" Mahan, Alec Hamer, Phil Pomboer, Stephen Whittaker, Sam Schall, Sandra Custer, Frank McGuire, Mike Cardwell, and a sabre tooth tiger that only likes lettuce.

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... To ze tower! from front

Crap, you think to yourself. Well, it's not like you were going to use that degree anyways. "While you may note that this platform is merely 10 meters across, the base beneath this tower is some kilometer in radius. During your impending fall, your terrified motions will cause spinning about your axis and shifting of your center of gravity.

"This will be unmonitored and will add uncertainty to your position in the tower during your descent. As such, in attempting to compute where you will strike below, we can no longer make a precise prediction, but instead must make a probabilistic one." He gestures to the bottom. "Until we run the test, we will not know where you are at any given instant inside the tower. If we were to need to know that for some strange reason, perhaps in calculating the acoustic energy we'd need to add to startle you, we'd have to treat you as if you were at *all* of the possible locations you could be at, weighting each position with the probability you could've reached it."

He holds up a stopwatch. "We will be able to determine your momentum by taking your average velocity. If there were no obstructions in the tower which would alter your velocity, then we would have excellent knowledge of how much energy you would have at any given time instant."

He picks up a rod made of aluminum. "However, we've decided to improve our knowledge of position by sacrificing our knowledge of energy. At every 250 meters down, there will be a disc of these bars, through which you will have to pass through an opening. For the first and second, you can only pass in one place; we will lose much knowledge of your velocity, but because there is only one place you could pass through, we will have excellent knowledge of your position. For the final disc, there will be two slits. Either you pass through one, or the other, we will not know or care. In fact, we will treat you as if you had passed with some probability through one, and some probability through the other."

"Your resulting position at the bottom will correspond to a delightful interference pattern of these probabilities." He holds up the paper you submitted, which tried to clarify what it means for a particle to have wave-like interference with it's position as per the double slit experiment, and the trade off that occurs between position and energy as per the Heisenberg Uncertainty Principle. "You failed this before. In my class, failure means death. Death, most ironic."

The hatch below you opens into the darkness. As you fall, you start to realize, "Gosh, this is actually kind of neat; I'm getting first hand experience in what it would be like to be a particle." The Schroedinger wave equation passes through your head, and right before an aluminum rod does likewise, you think "gosh, shouldn't the distance be more like light years for this to work properly?" 🎧

Generations Fight to the Death

By Liz Fujita ~ Daily Bull

Children of the 90s, brace yourselves. We may be facing a catastrophic death match between those who spent their tweenage years reading Harry Potter, and a newer generation that can't spell and loves vampires. You guessed it – soon, we may be forced to gruesomely battle Generation Twilight.

We grew up with intelligent entertainment media: Bill Nye, Full House, Legends of the Hidden Temple. Hell, even some of the Disney shows had a semblance of a moral. These new youngun's from the 00s don't know anything except "squeee Miley Cyrus" and "But, like, I want to act like I'm seventeen when I'm twelve, no faiiirrr."

Author JK Rowling decided enough was enough with these numbskull obsessions over Edward Emopants, and Apparated her way to Stephanie Meyers' door.

The two stared each other down like a Mexican standoff – Meyers clutching a cardboard shield, Row-

ling brandishing a copy of Order of the Phoenix. Due to its shocking density, the book smashed through Meyers' defense, leaving her crumpled on the ground, shimmering rather than dying like she's supposed to.

Twilight fans were horrified to hear this, vowing to seek revenge on Ms. Rowling for crimes against "creative, imaginative, original, totally non-stereotypical teenage novels." They began rounding up a militia, armed with mascara wands, high heels, and pre-teen magazines rolled up threateningly.

Meanwhile, the 90s generation stuffed their pockets with Master Pokéballs (vampire fanatics are notoriously difficult to deal with), loaded up their Nerf guns, and tended to their fireflowers.

The Daily Bull promises to keep you up to date as the battle commences - and remember, always be vigilant. Friends don't let friends read Twilight. 🎧

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